The Weekly Museum.

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For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

Mr. Harriſſon,

As the following hiſtorical piece, which was originally taken from the Royal Commentaries of Peru, may ſerve as an admonition to thoſe who from exalted ſtations, and too frequently without merit, ill treat brave and deſerving characters, you will oblige a correſpondent by giving it a place in your Muſeum.

LICENCIADO ESQUIVAL, Governor of the City of Potoch, commanded two hundred men to march out of that garriſon, towards the kingdom of Tucman, with ſtrict orders to uſe no Indians in carrying their baggage, and placed himſelf at a convenient ſtation without the gates, to obſerve how his orders were put in execution; he found they were wholly neglected, and that Indians were laden with the baggage, but thought fit to let them march by, till the laſt rank of all came up, out of which he ſeized one man called Aguire, who had two Indians laden with his goods; within a few days after he was taken in arreſt, and ſentenced to receive two hundred ſtripes. Aguire repreſented by his friends, that he was the brother of a gentleman, who had in his country an eſtate with vaſſalage of Indians, and hoped his birth would exempt him from a puniſhment of ſo much indignity. Licenciado perſiſted in the kind of puniſhment he had already pronounced; upon which Aguire petitioned that it might be altered to one that he ſhould not ſurvive; and, though a gentleman, and from that quality, not liable to ſuffer ſo ignominious a death, humbly beſought his excellency that he might be hanged! but though Licenciado appeared all his life before he came into power, a perſon of an eaſy and tractable diſpoſition, he was ſo changed by his office, that theſe applications from the unfortunate Aguire did but the more gratify his inſolence; and during the very time of their mediation for the priſoner, he inſulted them alſo, by commanding with a haughty tone, that his orders ſhould be executed that very inſtant. This, as it is uſual on ſuch occaſions, made the whole city flock together; but the principal inhabitants, abhoring the ſeverity of Licenciado, and pitying a gentleman in the condition of Aguire, went into a body and beſought him to ſuſpend if not remit the puniſhment. Their importunities prevailed on him to defer the execution for eight days; but when they came to priſon with his warrant, they found Aguire already brought forth, ſtripped, and mounted on an aſs, which is the poſture wherein the baſeſt criminals are whipped in that city.—His friends cried out "take him off, take him off," and proclaimed their order for ſuſpending the puniſhment; but Aguire, when he heard it was only put off for eight days rejected the favor, and ſaid, "All my endeavours has been to keep myſelf from mounting this beaſt, and from the ſhame of being ſeen naked; but ſince things are come thus far, let the ſentence proceed, which will be leſs than the tears and apprehenſions I ſhall have in theſe eight days enſuing; beſides, I ſhall not need give farther trouble to my friends for interceſſion on my behalf, which is as likely to be as ineffectual as what hath already paſſed." After he had ſaid this, the aſs was whipped forward, and Aguire ran the gantlet according to the ſentence. The calm manner in which he reſigned himſelf, when he found his diſgrace muſt be, and the ſcorn of dallying with it under a ſuſpenſion of a few days, which mercy was but another form of the Governor's cruelty, made it viſible that he took comfort in ſome ſecret reſolution to avenge the injury.

After this indignity, Aguire could not be perſuaded (though the inhabitants of Potoch often importuned him, from the ſpirit they ſaw in him) to go upon any military undertaking, but excuſed himſelf with a modeſt badneſs of countenance ſaying, "that after ſuch a ſhame as his was, death muſt be his only remedy and conſolation, which he would endeavour to obtain as ſoon as poſſible."

Under this melancholy he remained in Peru until the time in which the office of Eſquival expired; after which like a deſperate man, he purſued and followed him, watching an opportunity to kill him, and wipe off the ſhame of the late affront. Eſquival being informed of this deſperate reſolution by his friends, endeavoured to avoid his enemy, and took a journey to the city of Los Reys, a thouſand miles, ſuppoſing that Aguire would not purſue him at ſuch a diſtance; but Eſquival's flight did but increaſe Aguire's ſpeed in following; for in leſs than fifteen days Aguire was there with him: Whereupon Eſquival took another flight as far as the city of Quito, being twelve hundred miles diſtant from Los Reys, but in a little more than twenty days Aguire was again with him; which being intimated to Eſquival, he took another leap as far as Cuſco, which is fifteen hundred miles from Quito; but in a few days after he arrived there, came alſo Aguire, traveling all the way on foot without ſhoes or ſtockings, ſaying that it became not the condition of a whipt raſcal to travel on horſe back, or appear amongſt men. In this manner did Aguire haunt and purſue Eſquival for four years and four months; who being tired and wearied with ſo many long and tedious journies, reſolved to fix his abode at Cuſco, where he believed that Aguire would ſcarce adventure to attempt any thing againſt him, for fear of the Judge who governed that city; and accordingly took a lodging in the middle of the ſtreet of the great church, where he lived with great care and caution, and always went armed with his ſword and dagger——However Aguire followed him hither alſo, and having in vain dogged him from place to place, day after day, he reſolved to make the attempt upon him in his own houſe, which he entered, and wandered from room to room, till at laſt he came into his ſtudy, where Licenciado lay on a couch aſleep. Aguire inſtantly ſtabbed him to the heart, and then diſpatched himſelf.

Character of a MISER.

THE Miſer is like the ſea that is ſaid to be richer than the land, but is not able to make any uſe of it at all, and only keeps it from thoſe that know how to enjoy it if they had it. The devil underſtood his buſineſs very well, when he made choice of *Judas's avarice to betray Chriſt*; for no other vice would have undertaken it; and it is to be feared, that his vicars now on earth, by the tenderneſs they have to the bag, do not uſe him much better than his reward did then. He gathers wealth to no purpoſe but to ſatisfy his avarice, that has no end, and afflicts himſelf to poſſeſs that, which he is of all men the moſt incapable of ever obtaining. His treaſure is in his hands in the ſame condition as if it were buried under ground, and watched by an evil ſpirit. His deſires are like the bottomleſs pit which he is deſtined to; for the one is as ſoon filled as the other. He ſhuts up his money in cloſe cuſtody; and that which has power to open all locks, is not able to ſet itſelf at liberty. If ever he lets it out, it is upon good bail and mainprize, to render itſelf priſoner again whenever it ſhall be ſummoned. He loves wealth as an eunuch does woman, whom he has no poſſibility of enjoying, or one that is bewitched with an impotency, or taken with the falſen ſickneſs——His greedy appetite to riches is but a kind of dog hunger, that never digeſts what it devours; but ſtill the greedier and more meager. He finds that ink and parchment preſerves money better than an iron cheſt and parſimony, like the memories of men that be dead and buried when they are committed to braſs and marble, but revive and flouriſh when they are truſted to authentic writings, and increaſe by being uſed. If he had lived among the *Jews* in the wilderneſs, he would have been one of their chief reformers, and have worſhipped any thing that is caſt in

gold, though a fillier creature than a calf. *St. John* in the revelations deſcribes the new *Jeruſalem* to be built of gold and ſilver and precious ſtones; for the Saints commonly take ſo much delight in thoſe creatures, that nothing elſe could prevail with them ever to come thither: and as thoſe times are called the golden age, in which there was no gold at all in uſe; ſo men are reputed godly and rich, that make no uſe at all of their religion or wealth. All that he has gotten togother with perpetual pains and induſtry is not wealth, but a collection, which he intends to keep by him more for his own diverſion than other uſe; and he that made ducks and drakes with his money enjoyed it every way as much. He makes no conſcience of any thing but parting with his money, which is no better than a ſeparation of ſoul and body to him, and he believes it to be as bad as ſelf-murder if he ſhould do it wilfully; for the price of the weapon, with which a man is killed, is always eſteemed a very conſiderable circumſtance, and next to *not having the fear of God before his eyes*. He loves the bowels of the earth broiled him on the coals, above any other cookery in the world. He is a ſlave condemned to the mines. He laughs at the golden mean as ridiculous, and believes there is no ſuch thing in the world; for how can there be a mean of that of which no man ever had enough? He loves the world ſo well, that he would willingly loſe himſelf to ſave any thing by it. His riches are like a dunghill, that renders the ground unprofitable that it lies upon, and is good for nothing, until that it be ſpread and ſcattered abroad.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

For we muſt all appear before the Judgment Seat of Chriſt.

TO *beings poſſeſſed of an immortal ſpirit, this is an conſideration of the greateſt importance that can poſſibly concern thoſe of that character; we believe in one Deity, the firſt great cauſe of all things; we believe as rational beings, that he hath an incontеſtible prerogative to diſpoſe of his creatures, as his wiſdom thinks moſt proper for his glory. Man is a diſtinguiſhed part of the creation, capacitated to receive either virtuous impreſſions, or vicious inclinations, ſuſceptable of good and evil: He hath a complete ſyſtem to direct him in the path of duty; and in conſequence of this, becomes anſwerable for the tranſgreſſion of the ſame. God hath appointed a day in which he will judge the world. Notwithſtanding this, if we take a view of the generality of mankind in their various purſuits, we ſhould naturally conclude there was no hereafter; that man was placed here only to gratify his ſenſual deſires, to behold, for a few days, the various productions of Nature, and then drop again into a ſtate of non exiſtence; this I ſay would be the ſuppoſition ariſing from the ſtate of degeneracy, in which we are envelopet. The frequent reflection of theſe truths, will tend to make us wiſer, more virtuous, and of courſe more happy, by directing us in the performance of that preparation, which is neceſſary to acquit us at the bar of juſtice, and give us admittance in the realms of bliſs and glory.*

Dec. 19. O. B. J.

Solution of the ANCIENT INSCRIPTION *in your Muſeum of the* 15*th inſt.*

Redeer yats!

EREH *ſtil neo tar Dog, tanular not*
Ot retſaw lyc, rtan notnibag;
idas ereh ſemaiswil, eth rebtorb, edib,
Lil ſt nan lael mib ot ethedifrit.

Laſtwoods, Dec. 17. *W. M. S.*

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

The HAPPY PAIR.

HOW vain are all the joys of life,
Without a tender friend;
And without love, how poor the beſt
The fates of Fortune ſend.

Obſerve yon little ruſtic cell,
Simplicity's domain,
Where native trees afford a ſhade,
And ſhelter from the rain.

Within an humble ſhepherd liv'd,
Secure from every fear,
An aſylum of ſweet content,
A refuge from deſpair.

Fair *Iphigenia* ſhar'd his love,
And round the ſocial fire,
Two little prattlers ſmiling ſat,
Array'd in neat attires.

In mutual bliſs their minutes flew,
Their intereſts were but one;
They ſmil'd to ſee the morn ariſe,
And bleſs'd the ſetting ſun.

Did Sorrow's tear fall down her cheek,
His love made not delay,
But quickly wip'd the pearly drop
With tenderneſs away.

And ah! what ſorrow can reſiſt
Such ſweet conſoling love!
Where is the grief, the poiſon'd dart,
Such friendſhip can't remove!

One only thing can ſettle grief,
And every pleaſure rive,
If *Iphigenia* ſleeps in death,
Acaſto can't ſurvive!

Their days in one ſweet tenor ran,
Their nights in peace were ſpent;
They bleſs'd the doner, priz'd the gift
Of health and ſweet content.

United thus on earth they lived,
Paſs'd many a ſummer by,
And death, to crown ſuch love, declar'd,
Together they ſhould die.

One grave received the happy pair;
One ſtone records their loves;
In ruſtic numbers rolls the lay,
That the ſad ſtory proves.

Dec. 26. CHARLOTTE.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

On the Recovery of Miſs H****R F******E *from a late illneſs.*

WHEN ſickneſs pall'd thy lovely face,
And ſtole the luſtre from thy eye,
Each minute mov'd with ſolemn pace;
Each hour was ſad anxiety.

For all thy ſoft endearing ſmiles,
Which ſpoke with ſuch expreſſive grace,
Alas! were fled, and only pain
Was mark'd upon thy beauteous face.

Thy lovely mind, chaſte as the dew
Diſtill'd upon the blowing roſe;
Like Reſignation on the croſs,
Met Fate's decree with calm repoſe.

When near the doubt'ful criſis drew,
And keener anguiſh fill'd my breaſt,
In trembling hope the fervent prayer,
My agonizing ſoul addreſs'd.

'Twas heard, and health again reſtores
The ſprightly look, the roſy hue;
Father of Heaven! to thee alone,
All gratitude,—all praiſe is due!

Dec. 27. I. S.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

UNIVERSAL HYMN *for* CHRISTMAS DAY.

LET ev'ry ſocial heart rejoice
On this auſpicious morn,
To joyous notes attune their voice,
And ſing a *Saviour* born.

Let univerſal joy abound,
Throughout the mundane ball;
Joint praiſe reverberating ſound,
To *Jeſus* Lord of all.

Let not this day behold aghaſt,
One ſon of Adam's race,
Preſume to ſound a daring blaſt,
Or threat the loſs of grace.

Let Bethlem's ſcene to view unfold,
To cheer each drooping ſoul;
In air the news, kind Angels told
Good tidings to the whole.

Let cath'lic bands in loves accord,
Theſe gladſome notes reſound;
Be glory to the higheſt GOD,
The earth good will has found.

Let love-uniting oriſons,
Pervade the Chriſtian pale,
That Pagans, Jews and Mecca's ſons
May ſoon the *Saviour* hail.

Let jub'lant ſongs to Heav'n aſcend,
For ſaving grace diſplay'd;
The virgin's ſon man's ſins will end,
His blood their ranſom paid.

Let plaudits ring from ev'ry ſect,
Since *ſin* and *death* ſhall fall;
Chriſt's reign to him all things ſubject,
So GOD be all in all.

On the PRESENT WAR in FRANCE.

AN Auſtrian Tyger and a Pruſſian Bear,
Combin'd fair Liberty from France to tear;
But were aſſail'd enrag'd they ſee her riſe,
And tow'r above their malice in the ſkies. Z.

Singular ANECDOTE *of an* ODD CHARACTER.

THE late JOHN ELWES, Eſq. member of Parliament for Berkſhire, was remarkable for *his avarice* and for a *diſregard of his own perſon*. One dark night as he was coming from Parliament on foot, he went with ſuch force againſt the pole of a ſedan chair that he cut both of his legs very deeply. As uſual he thought not of any aſſiſtance but Col. Timms, at whoſe houſe he lodged, inſiſted on ſending for an apothecary; who began to expiate on the bad conſequence of breeking the ſhin, the good fortune of his being ſent for and the unfavourable appearance of the wounds. "Look here (ſaid old ELWES) I have one thing to ſay to you. In my opinion my legs are not much hurt; but you think they are; ſo now I will make this agreement with you. I will take one leg under my care, and you ſhall take the other. You ſhall do what you pleaſe with yours and I will do nothing with mine and I will *wager the amount of your bill*, that my leg gets well firſt." The bargain was made, and the old fellow has often been heard to ſay with an air of triumph, that he beat the apothecary by a fortnight.

Solution of the ENIGMATICAL LIST *in our laſt.*

1. MISS *Bailey.*—2. *Miſs Proveſt.*—3. *Miſs Bridgen.*—4. *Miſs Templeton.*—5. *Miſs Blackwell.*—6. *Miſs Livingſton.*—7. *Miſs Fowler.*—8. *Miſs Fiſher.*—9. *Miſs Walton,*—10. *Miſs Ludlow.*—11. *Miſs Oſgood.*—12. *Miſs Codwiſe.*

NEW-YORK, *December* 29.

By the ſhip Neſtor, Capt. Calquhoun, who arrived in this port on Sunday laſt, in 63 days from Scotland, which he left on the 21ſt of October, we have received the following pleaſing intelligence :—

A letter to the French National Convention, of October 3d, exhibits the ſituation of the Emigrants when abandoning their encampments as moſt deplorable—a great number of horſes were left dead on the ſpot; the ditches in which they buried their dead were likewiſe covered with the carcaſes of horſes. In quitting the country they had raged, they poiſoned the water by actually throwing into the wells the carcaſes of horſes—their rage, at the time when the King of Pruſſia, gave orders for retreating, was carried to ſuch a length, that they did not leave in places which they abandoned, corn to ſow the land, horſes to cultivate it, or cattle to ſupply food to the inhabitants—their whole conduct fully proves that they conſider themſelves, as juſtly proſcribed from the land of liberty.

Extract of a letter from Gen. Dumourier to the miniſter at war.

" Patriot miniſter,

" I have juſt divided into two parts the army under my command in the Ardeones. The brave Kellerman, my companion in arms, and my intimate friend (notwithſtanding all that has been ſaid done, and written to excite animoſity between us) undertakes to chaſe from our territory the enemies who I aſſure you will never enter France again by this terrible frontier. Conſternation and ruin contribute to ruin the army of the enemy, and Kellerman will eaſily accompliſh their deſtruction. The King of Pruſſia is departed for Berlin, where his army follows him. He has had a ſhocking converſation with the two ci devant princes of France. He reproached them with having deceived him: he told them that they had expoſed him to be ill-received in his own kingdom, and that he would remember it to them all his life.—After this converſation the truth of which I guarantee to you, the two French princes went to the caſtle of Vouziers, from which I now write to you.

" We took ſuch quantities of equipage as to enrich our ſoldiers. Yeſterday the carriage of Monſieur was brought in. We avoid taking the waggons loaded with ſick, to ſave our army from contagion. In ſhort, I anſwer, particularly after the diverſion made at Spires, and after that which I have planned with Kellerman, that the Germans will not again penetrate into France. I ſhould be wanting to my duty as a General, if I loſt ten days in marching at the head or the tail of the columns, and if I did not, on the contrary, employ them in arranging with the council all the operations which may give proſperity to our military affairs. DUMOURIER."

Extract of a letter from Bruſſels, of the 8th of Oct.

" *The ſiege of Liſle is raiſed:* For ſome days paſt there has returned to Tornay a conſiderable number of waggons, loaded with balls, ſhells, guns with their carriages, pick-axes, barrows, &c. which were at the camp before the town.—It appears that we have ſuffered loſſes on that ſide, although the official accounts do not acqoaint us with the particulars. In general, we are much in the dark reſpecting the operations which have taken place in France and the Netherlands; but, upon the whole, we ſufficiently perceive that the arms of the combined powers do not meet with that ſucceſs which the chiefs of the emigrants had taught them to expect. It is alſo well known that the democratical party in France hope to propagate the principles of their revolution in all the neighbouring countries; people therefore begin here to be in a very uneaſy ſituation: The fermentation which a certain party keeps up in the minds of the multitude, increaſing by the preſent circumſtances, orders have been given to a military detachment to repair to Antwerp which is the *Focus* of diſaffection. There is alſo ſome agitation at Lorraine, and government will be obliged to make uſe of all their prudence, to prevent the effect of the idea which begins to prevail, that the fate of the Netherlands depends upon the ſucceſs of the eſtabliſhment of democracy in France."

Extract of a letter from Luxumbourg, Oct. 5.

The accounts which we have from Verdun, are very melancholy: the Pruſſian army has been for ſeveral days, in want of bread, or has had none but of a very bad quality, as the bread which they are obliged to carry there, from a great diſtance, arrives all green and mouldy.—It is nearly the ſame with the Pruſſian army.—From our gates to Verdun, the country is waſte almoſt a deſart. As it has rained for ſome weeks together, the roads are impracticable, and are covered with hundreds of dead bodies.

Bon, October 5.—The neceſſity under which the Generals of the combined armies in France were to draw towards them ſucceſſively all the German troops which were on the Rhine, has left all the country open to the French, not only on the ſide of Thionville, where they have taken a conſiderable convoy, but alſo on the Rhine. In conſequence of which they have attacked with ſuperior force the garriſons of Spire, conſiſting of 3000 Auſtrians and Moyencians, killed 600, and made priſoners of all the reſt, taken the town and tranſported the magazine to Landau. The alarm has ſpread to Manheim, Worms—and even to Mayence. The inhabitants fly, and a general conſternation prevails. This affair took place on the 29th of September. Higher up and on the Moſelle, the French made a ſecond irruption into the electorate of Treves. The ſame day 5000 of them with nine pieces of cannon, at 7 o'clock in the morning, attacked Metzig, forced the garriſon to retire, pillaged the place, and deſtroyed the proviſions, &c.

Extract of a letter, dated Hague, Oct. 9

" The account you will ſee in the Leyden ſupplement of to day, of the French having entered the empire, may be relied on. They are alſo in poſſeſſion of Savoy, where the people joined them, and are for municipalizing their country. Should theſe diſpoſitions paſs the Alps, and force the lower order of people, nothing will be able to prevent its ravaging all Italy, their force and numbers being out of all proportion with the people of property, and the military; and where in many parts, the military would probably join them."

In conſequence of the brillant ſucceſſes attending the arms of our worthy and good allies the FRENCH, laſt Thurſday was celebrated as a *Day of Jubilee*, by the *Patriotic* inhabitants of this city, and uſhered in by the ringing of bells and other demonſtrations of joy. At 4 o'clock, a federal ſalute was fired from the battery. In the evening that *Republican* band of brothers, *Tamany Society*, met at their Great Wigwam, which was elegantly illuminated, and the tranſparent monument of Columbus erected, which ſhone with uncommon luſtre, on ſo glorious an event as the *DEFEAT of ARISTOCRACY and the TRIUMPH of LIBERTY!* The whole of the evening was ſpent in ſociability and hilarity. A number patriotic toaſts were given, and the Wigwam reſounded, with ſuitable and well ſung Songs.

Extract of a letter from Richmond, dated December 16, 1792.

" A letter from A. Campbell, dated 10th inſt. gives information that a Capt. Hanly, from the Southern Territory, on his march with 40 men, to the relief of Mero diſtrict, was attacked by the Indians in ambuſcade——Himſelf and 12 fell on the ſpot—11 miſſing—16 have got ſafe in, &c.

On Thurſday evening laſt, the General Society of Mechanics and Tradeſmen of this City, aſſembled at Mechanic Hall, to rejoice together for the ſucceſs of the patriotic French over their enemies. The Hall was handſomely illuminated on the occaſion. The meeting was remarkably numerous, and the Society was honoured with viſits from a number of the ſons of Tammany, and other gentlemen. Joy and conviviality ſhone on every countenance. Patriotic toaſts and many a ſong made the evening paſs agreeably—and end with that harmony and ſociability truly characteriſtic of the Society.

MARRIED

On Sunday Evening the 23d inſt by the Rev. Dr. Rodgers, Mr. PETER STYMES *to Miſs* MARY THOMPSON—*both of this City.*

NOTICE.

THE annual meeting of the General Society of Mechanics and Tradeſmen of the City of New-York, will be held at Mrs. AMORY's, on Tueſday next at 9 o'clock, A. M. for the purpoſe of electing their Officers for the enſuing year, agreeably to the act of incorporation.

JOHN ELSWORTH, *Secretary.*

December 29.

Mechanics Feſtival.

NOTICE is hereby given to the Members of the Mechanic Society, that the ſtewards are now ready to diſpoſe of Tickets, to all ſuch Members as chooſe to dine on the firſt anniverſary of their incorporation; thoſe Members intending to honour the Society with their company on that day will pleaſe to apply to one of the following perſons, who are ſtewards appointed for that purpoſe, a few days previous to the time, and thereby enable the ſtewards to arrange accordingly.

Richard Furman,	Thomas Hazard,
Daniel Stanbury,	John Striker,
William G. Miller,	Peter Cole.
Walter Bicker,	

DINNER on the TABLE at 3 o'CLOCK.

New York, December 22, 1792.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY,

A Smart active lad about 15 or 16 years of age, who can be well recommended, to attend in a Grocery Store. Enquire at No. 65, Water-ſtreet. *December* 13. tf

LEMONS.

A Few boxes LEMONS, in excellent order juſt arrived—For ſale by

BLOODGOOD and HITCHCOCK,

No 65, Water-ſtreet, 1 door Eaſt of Beekman-ſlip.

Who have likewiſe

EAST INDIA SUGAR,

Malaga raiſins in jars and caſks, Turkey figs, French preſerves, anchovies, capers, &c. with a general aſſortment of groceries.

Old American cheeſe, and ſalt petre'd hams.

A few boxes ESSENCE of SPRUCE.

Sea ſtores put up at the ſhorteſt notice, and in the beſt manner.

New-York, November 3, 1792. tf.

Court of Apollo.

The HIGH METTLED RACER.

SEE the courſe throng'd with gazers, the ſports are begun
The confuſion but hear!—I'll bet you, ſir—done, done;
Ten thouſand ſtrange murmurs reſound far and near,
Lords, hawkers, and jockies, aſſail the tir'd ear:
While, with a neck like a rain-bow, erecting his creſt,
Pamper'd, prancing, and pleas'd, his head touching his breaſt,
Scarcely ſnuffing the air, he's ſo proud and elate,
The high mettled racer firſt ſtarts for the plate.

Now Reynard's turn'd out, and o'er hedge and ditch ruſh,
Hounds, horſes, and huntſmen, all hard at his bruſh;
They run him at length, and they have him at bay,
And by ſcent and by view, cheat a long tedious way:
While, alike born for ſports of the field or the courſe,
Always ſure to come through, a ſtaunch and fleet horſe;
When fairly run down, the fox yields up his breath,
The high-mettled racer is in at the death.

Grown aged, uſed up, and turn'd out of the ſtud,
Lame, ſpavin'd, and wind-gall'd, but yet with ſome blood;
While knowing poſtillions his pedigree trace,
Tell his dam won this ſweepſtakes, his ſire gain'd that race;
And what matches he won to the oſtlers count o'er,
As they loiter their time at ſome hedge ale-houſe door,
While the harneſs ſore galls, and the ſpurs his ſide gead,
The high mettled racer's a hack on the road.

Till at laſt, having labour'd, drudg'd early and late,
Bow'd down by degrees, he bends on to his fate;
Blind, old, lean, and feeble, he tugs round a mill,
Or draws ſand, till the ſand of his hour-glaſs ſtands ſtill:
And now, cold, and lifeleſs expos'd to the view,
In the very ſame cart which he yeſterday drew,
While a pitying crowd his ſad relicks ſurrounds,
The high mettled racer is ſold for the hounds.

LIVERY STABLES.

THE Subſcriber informs his friends and the public in general, that he has furniſhed himſelf with a convenient ſtable, No. 5, Bridge-ſtreet, next door but one to Mr. Goodeve's Tallow Chandlery, nearly oppoſite the Exchange, for the reception of Horſes and Carriages by the day, week, month or year, at the very loweſt prices. He has at the above ſtable, elegant Saddle & carriage horſes for ſale: He likewiſe has, for the convenience of Ladies and Gentlemen, elegant Saddle Horſes and Carriages to hire, at as low a rate as any in this city. *Wm. WELLS.*

New-York, July 20, 1792.

BLANKS

Of all kinds to be had at this Office.

J. GREENWOOD,

Surgeon Dentiſt.

No. 5, Veſey-ſtreet, oppoſite St. Paul's Church yard.

PERFORMS every operation incident to the teeth and gums.——Poſſeſſing a perfect knowledge of Mr. John Hunter's practice of the human teeth, (Surgeon extraordinary to the King) with the general approbation of the firſt families in the United States as well as foreigners.——He tranſplants and grafts natural teeth, thoſe tranſplanted grow as firm in the jaw as the original teeth.

Mr. GREENWOOD makes and fixes artificial teeth, of a peculiar kind, the enamel of which is as beautiful as that upon the human teeth; they neither change their colour nor can they be diſtinguiſhed from the natural; they are fixed in without drawing the old ſtumps or giving the leaſt pain; he cleans and reſtores the teeth to their original whiteneſs, and the breath to its natural ſweetneſs, by removing the tarter which collects upon the teeth, ſeperates them from the gums, and is the firſt cauſe of the ſcurvy in the gums, an evil that ought to be immediately removed, and an object that ſhould be particularly noticed and remedied by all claſſes of people.

Mr. GREENWOOD returns his moſt grateful thanks to his friends, and ſuch of the medical gentlemen, who have honoured him with their recommendations; being ſtill determined, to excel, and merit every favour.

N B. His Specific Dentifrice powder for cleaning the teeth, 2/6 per box, 24/ per doz. 34—8

THE MAIL DILIGENCE,

FOR Philadelphia, will, after the 2d day of December, leave the houſe of Capt. Verdine Elſworth's, at Fawles Hook, at ſunrize every morning, except Saturday and Sunday, and ſtart every Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Seats for this ſtage muſt be engaged at the office, in Broad way, the day before ſtarting. Fare for a paſſenger, 4 dollars. 150 wt. of baggage, 4 dollars. Way paſſengers, 4 cents per mile. 14 wt. of baggage gratis.

JOHN N. CUMMING, & Co.

☞ Excellent Accommodations by Verdine Elſworth.

New-York, November 26, 1792.

PURSUANT to an order of the Hon. John Sloſs Hobart, Eſq one of the Judges of the ſupreme court of judicature of the ſtate of New-York, Notice is hereby given to all the creditors of Andrew Van Horne, of the city of New-York, blackſmith, an inſolvent debtor, upon his petition in conjunction with ſo many of his creditors as have debts bona fide, due and owing to them by the ſaid inſolvent, amounting to at leaſt three fourth parts of all the monies due and owing by the ſaid inſolvent: That they ſhew cauſe if any they have, before the ſaid John Sloſs Hobart, Eſq. at his chambers ſituate in Crown-ſtreet, in the city of New-York aforeſaid, by Friday the 4th day of January next, why an aſſignment of all the eſtate of the ſaid Andrew Van Horne ſhould not be made for the benefit of all his creditors, and the ſaid Andrew Van Horne diſcharged, in purſuance of the directions of a certain act of the Legiſlature of the ſtate of New-York, entiled, "An act for giving relief in caſes of Inſolvency," paſſed the 21ſt day of March, 1788. Dated this 21ſt day of November, anno dom. 1792.

ANDREW VAN HORNE.

Edmund Prior, one of the petitioning creditors.

TO THE CURIOUS.

WILL be exhibited for an evening's entertainment, at the corner of Beekman and Gold-Street, that moſt pleaſing and extraordinary phenomenon of art,

THE WAX SPEAKING FIGURE,

which is ſuſpended by a ribbon in the centre of a beautiful Temple, elegantly decorated, and is calculated to pleaſe and ſurpriſe, by returning pertinent and agreeable anſwers to any queſtions propoſed to it, whether ſpoken in a low whiſper or in an audible voice. It will alſo aſk queſtions which are always conſiſtent with decency and propriety. The beholder may truly exclaim with the emphatic Poet of nature, as though he had this very figure in his mind's eye.

"*It, tho' inanimate, can hold diſcourſe,*
"*And with the powers of reaſon ſeems inſpir'd.*"

In the ſame room is to be ſeen, other wax figures, a brilliant diamond Beetle, a ſmall Paradox, and Alarm againſt Houſe-Breaking and Fire —— Admittance to Ladies and Gentlemen at 2/ each, and Children 1/ each, from 7 until 10 o'clock every evening (Sundays excepted.) 18tf

American Manufactured

BLACK LEAD POTS,

Equal to any imported and cheaper.

BLACK LEAD, both courſe and fine, for the purpoſe of blackening Franklin Stoves, and irons with braſs heads, Plains of various ſorts good Glue, Brands, of copper or caſt iron, of any deſcription, Screw Augers, Pots, Kettles, Griddles, Pye Pans, iron Tea Kettles, wool and cotton Cards, &c —Alſo, a general aſſortment of

IRONMONGERY, CUTLERY, &c.

Lately imported, and will be diſpoſed of on reaſonable terms, by

GARRET H. VAN WAGENEN,

No. 2, Beekman-Slip,

N. B. Genuine Haerlem Oil.

CHEMICAL FIRE,

PUT up in ſmall oval pocket caſes, very uſeful for thoſe who travel by land or water, and very neceſſary in caſes of ſudden indiſpoſition or alarm; a light is procured in an inſtant, by applying a common match. No family ought to be without them. Sold wholeſale and retail, by

WILLIAM V. WAGENEN.

No. 43, corner of Queen-ſtreet and Beekman-ſlip,

Who has alſo for ſale, a large aſſortment of

Ironmongery, Cutlery, &c.

Which he will diſpoſe of on the loweſt terms for CASH.

N. B. Country traders and others, ordering goods from this ſtore, may depend upon being ſerved with fidelity and diſpatch.

S. LOYD,

STAY, MANTUA-MAKER and MILLINER,

BEGS leave to inform her friends and the public in general, that ſhe carries on the above buſineſs in all its branches, at No. 21, Great-Dock ſtreet.—She returns her moſt grateful acknowlegments to her friends and the public for paſt favours and hopes to merit a continuance of them.

Thoſe ladies who pleaſe to favour her with their commands, may depend on the utmoſt exertions to give ſatisfaction, and the loweſt terms.

Order from town or country punctually obeyed

January 2, 1792. 93 1y.

PRINTING

In General, executed at this Office with neatneſs accuracy and diſpatch, on terms as reaſonable as any in this City.